

I CAN COPY TALENT

Chapter 3

Fifth Academy, No. 3 Martial Arts Training Ground.

“If you want to become a warrior, you must have talent, most of you can’t become a warrior, but as long as you can become a martial artist, you are far more promising than ordinary people, and the chances of finding a job are far better than ordinary people, and to become a martial artist, you must cultivate the martial arts method.”

A middle-aged man is lecturing to a group of trainees.

The students below listened very seriously, they were all civilians, the only way to learn the Forging Body Method was the Academy, if you don’t listen carefully, once you practice wrong, you will not be able to improve your strength, and even damage your body.

Ye Tian was among them, he had already entered the Fifth Academy and had been studying here for ten days.

For ten days, the middle-aged teacher would teach the forging method every day and personally demonstrate the eighteen movements of the forging method.

Perhaps because of the crossing, Ye Tian’s soul was stronger than that of ordinary people, and his memory was also very good, so in just ten days, he had already mastered the eighteen movements of the Forging Body Method, ensuring that he would not make mistakes.

As for the other students, without a month or two, it is difficult to thoroughly master the forging method.

Of course, the situation of privately hiring a coach is different, but the price spent privately asking for a coach is not something that civilians can afford.

“The Forging Body Method must be fully mastered before it can be formally cultivated, and this is the first action...”

The middle-aged teacher showed the movements of the forging method one by one.

An hour passed, the teaching was over, and the students left one by one.

“Ye Tian, how are you studying?” I have mastered thirteen movements, and I will soon be able to practice the Forging Technique! A little fat man stopped Ye Tian and said excitedly.

The little fat man’s name was Zhang Bao, and he was a classmate Ye Tian had known in the academy for ten days, and the relationship was OK.

“I have only mastered eight movements!”

Ye Tian said deliberately.

He didn’t want to say that he had mastered eighteen movements, otherwise it would definitely cause unnecessary trouble, and it was best to keep a low profile when he had just arrived in this era.

“Come on, I’m sure you can, and in the future we will be able to become powerful warriors!”

Zhang Bao said.

But Ye Tian saw a hint of helplessness, even despair, from the depths of Zhang Bao’s eyes.

“Maybe!”

Ye Tian smiled.

He had watched Zhang Bao's talent by copying the talent, although it was better than him, but it was only a second-class talent, such a talent was promising to become a martial artist, but he didn't know how much time and how much resources he had to spend, and Zhang Bao was not a child of a big family, just an ordinary family, and he had no ability to let him cultivate with peace of mind.

Zhang Bao's ending is at best a martial artist, and then find a stable job to slowly grow old, or die under some fierce beast tide in the future.

"Zhang Bao, who is the most talented person in our academy?"

Ye Tian asked in a low voice.

He had only been in the academy for ten days, and Zhang Bao had been here for more than a month, and Zhang Bao was familiar with him and had a good relationship with many people, so he definitely knew more news.

"The most talented?" Zhang Bao didn't know what Ye Tian was doing here, but he still said, "Talent is a very secret thing, no one will reveal it, but it can be seen from the usual cultivation progress, our Fifth Academy is not a college in the Linhai Base, and those who are really talented have gone to the First Academy, but our Academy really has a genius." "

"Who?"

Ye Tian asked curiously.

"Chen Dong!" Zhang Bao said mysteriously, "Chen Dong was also born in an ordinary family, his parents are ordinary people, a month ago he came to our Fifth Academy, in just half a month, he became a martial disciple, and then he was accepted as an apprentice by our dean, and now that Chen Dong is no longer cultivating with other students, but is privately taught by the dean." "

Swish!

Ye Tian's eyes suddenly flashed with excitement.

He was sure that Chen Dong's talent was absolutely good, otherwise he would not have been accepted as an apprentice by the dean of the Fifth Academy.

You must know that the academy of the Fifth Academy is an elite martial artist of the peak realm, and its strength far exceeds that of the average peak martial artist, and the ordinary martial artist is like an ant in the eyes of the dean.

In the coastal base, the dean of the Fifth Academy must be a top person, and the primary talent is certainly not valued by the dean, and the genius who can be valued by the dean is at least a medium talent.

Because only medium talent must become an elite martial artist, there is a hope of becoming a great martial artist.

"How can I get in touch with Chen Dong?"

Ye Tian thought.

Just then, a noise came.

"Chen Dong is here!"

"Heavens, that Chen Dong, who was accepted as a disciple by the Dean, actually appeared in our No. 3 martial arts training ground."

"Wasn't he taught privately by the dean?" Why come to our martial arts training ground? "

A famous student looked at Chen Dong with envy or jealousy, after all, this was an era of looking at talent, and Chen Dong was a figure that they could not reach in their lifetime.

Ye Tian naturally noticed Chen Dong at this time and slowly approached.

Without the attention of others, he approached Chen Dong's three-meter position, and then instantly opened the copy talent.

Human: Chen Dong

Cultivation Talent: Medium

"It's a medium talent!"

Ye Tian suppressed the excitement in his heart, his eyes flickering, and he secretly planned.

"Chen Dong, I heard that you were accepted as an apprentice by the Dean, what level of strength have you reached now?" A student looked at Chen Dong in adoration and asked.

"I already have 200 pounds of strength!"

Chen Dong was proud of himself.

Hiss!!!!

There was a cry of surprise all around!

To become a martial disciple, you only need to have 100 pounds of strength, and Chen Dong has only been a martial artist for a long time, and he actually has 200 pounds of strength, at this rate, won't Chen Dong soon become a martial artist?

Flaunt.

Ye Tian finally knew why Chen Dong had come here, and it was obvious that Chen Dong had just cultivated a little and couldn't help but show off.

It's the same as the nouveau riche mentality!

"Chen Dong, can you give me an autograph?"

"Chen Dong, can I ask for an autograph?"

A student took out a pen and paper, hoping that Chen Dong could give an autograph, once he got the signature of the future martial artist, it was also an honor, the only one after Chen Dong became an elite martial artist like the dean, such a signature may be able to sell ordinary people's living expenses for several months.

"All right, I'll sign your autograph!"

Chen Dong was a little fluttery, and the visitors were not afraid, signing the signatures for the other students one by one.

Ye Tian also squeezed in, but he didn't go to ask for an autograph, but to copy the talent.

"Touched!"

The moment Ye Tian touched Ye Tian's left hand, he copied Chen Dong's cultivation talent, and then quickly withdrew his arm.

The whole process did not attract the attention of others at all, after all, in this case, it was too normal to encounter Chen Dong.

"Medium cultivation talent replication is successful, is it fusion?"